

A great many people think they are thinking when they are merely rearranging their prejudices.

—WILLIAM JONES

Wilkes College BEACON

GOOD LUCK,

COLONELS!

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WILKES COLLEGE, WILKES-BARRE, PENNSYLVANIA

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1951

Kirby Walker to Appear in Floorshow At Beacon Cabaret Party Next Friday

TICKETS NOW ON SALE

Popular nightclub entertainer and Columbia recording star Kirby Walker will appear as one of the featured acts in the song-filled, fun-packed floorshow highlighting the forthcoming BEACON CABARET PARTY.

Walker, who has appeared with many show business celebrities and recently performed on Arthur Godfrey's radio show, is currently playing a limited engagement in the Flamingo Room of the Fort Durkee Hotel.

The Cabaret Festival is scheduled for next Friday night, November 9, in the Admiral Stark Room, Hotel Sterling, where dance music will be supplied by one of the valley's top orchestras, Jack Melton and his Combo.

Tickets (70 cents per person, tax included) are on sale by all members of the BEACON staff and in the bookstore. Students are urged to get tickets early in order to avoid standing in line the night of the affair.

General chairman Chuck Gloman has announced that except for a small section reserved for enter-

tainers all tables will be available on a first-come first-served basis.

Highlighting the affair is the one-hour floorshow to be emceed by Bob Bacon, radio announcer and disc jockey of Station WBRE, and featuring several outside acts in addition to performances by campus entertainers Joe Hirko, Chuck Gloman, Howie Phillips, Gordon Young, Hank Novak, Jake Kovalchek, Carl Lahr, Dick Gribble, Henry Merolli, Lois Long and George Kabusk.

The entertainment committee expects to have big news concerning the main act of the floorshow within a few days. See next week's Beacon for the biggest news of all!

For an evening of fun, dancing, and relaxation, come (and bring your friends) to the biggest affair of the semester—the BEACON CABARET PARTY!

Colonels Meet Undeclared Bloomsburg At Kingston Stadium Tomorrow Night

IRC Will Review 'Roberts Rules'

In an attempt to familiarize the students of Wilkes College with parliamentary law, the I. R. C. will demonstrate and explain the functions of parliamentary procedure for its next four meetings. All interested students may sit in on the meetings and increase their knowledge on the subject if they wish to do so.

An invitation is extended to students to join the club. The club is co-ed and girls are especially urged to join to help round off the club's activities. A student may become a member by attending two con-

(continued on page 3)

Ralston's Charges Out To Upset Applecart For Win Number Two

by Hank Novak

Tomorrow night at 8:30 at the Kingston High School Stadium, the Wilkes College Colonels clash with one of the state's few undefeated and untied teams when they play host to a powerful Bloomsburg State Teachers College eleven.

Since the Bloomsburg Teachers are boasting one of the smoothest operating aggregations in recent years, it will certainly require some flashy offensive work and extraordinary defensive playing on the part of the Ralstonmen if they intend to shatter their winning ways of the down river college.

The Colonels, although well rested, still have a few first string performers on the injured list; namely, Eddie Davis, Al Nicholas, Dan Pinkowski, and George Elias. However, Coach Ralston is hoping that all of these sterling ball players will be sufficiently mended to play most of the contest against the "Huskies".

The result of tomorrow night's tilt will depend largely on whether Al Nicholas and Eddie Davis will be able to finish the contest without incurring further damage to their already banged-up legs. Also, if Al and Eddie can elude the clever defense tactics for which the Huskies are noted, the latter will certainly be in for a peck of trouble.

The Huskies use the same single wing formation favored by Coach George Ralston's Colonels, and the resulting battle might well be a

collision of bruising power football sparked by passing. It will bring together the Huskies ace pitcher, Tommy Spack, who is one of the most feared passers in Teachers College circles, and the Colonels' brilliant chucker, Eddie Davis.

If either of these hurlers are bottled up, fans look forward to a running duel between two talented backs—Al Nicholas, who incidentally, was named as the "best back the Huskies faced last season," and the Huskies brilliant Bob Lang.

When the Huskies invade Kingston Stadium, they will bring with them an unbeaten record of six straight games, their seventh win over a two year period, and their third nod over the Colonels, since the two teams began playing in 1948.

The only time that the Colonels defeated the Huskies was in 1949, when the great Wilkes eleven of that year ran wild to post a stunning 27 to 0 victory.

CAPITALISTS PLAN RAFFLE

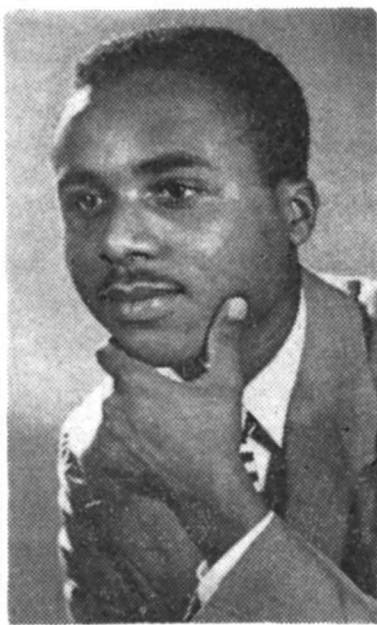
The Economics Club has received permission from the Student Council to hold a raffle from November 17 to December 18. Tickets will be ten cents each or three for twenty-five cents and may be obtained from members of the Economics Club. The first prize will be a \$40.00 radio.

Eaton Opens Concert Series Monday

A promising young pianist whose work has been made possible through the success of the Wilkes-sponsored Malcuzyński concert in 1949 will perform here on Monday, November 5 at 8 P. M., in the Wilkes gymnasium as a gesture of appreciation.

He is Roy Eaton, brilliant musician, who is now studying for his Doctorate in Musicology at Yale University. He was the recipient of the 1950 Chopin scholarship given by the Kosciuszko Foundation, a Polish organization which has strong support in Wyoming Valley.

Eaton's appearance will be the first of the current Town and Gown concert series. As a boon to lovers of music in the Wilkes College student body, tickets for the performance will be half-price. While regular tickets are to be



ROY EATON

say of his appearance with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra:

"His was an arresting performance, pure of tone, capable of the most elegant and pliant lyricism. It was clean if not facile in technique and—most of all—infused with rare musical sensitivity and taste. In the face of these qualities, no wonder the orchestra, conducted by George Schick, produced one of the notable accompaniments of the season."

The tentative program of Mr. Eaton's concert is as follows:

Chaconne in D minor, Bach-Busoni; Faschingsschwank aus Wien (Viennese Carnival), Schuman; Sonata in A major K. V. 331 (Theme with variations), Mozart; and Preludes in E minor and D minor, Nocturne in E minor, and Scherzo in B-flat minor, Chopin.

Biology Students To Visit Hospital

At the Biology Club meeting on Tuesday, the Biologists discussed their forthcoming visit to the physio-therapy clinic operated by Dr. Nicholas Mauriello at the Laurel Run Hospital. Transportation will be by cars. Jim Hartman, chairman of the affair, requests all members interested in making the trip to meet in the Biology Building before 2:30 P. M. today.

A movie was shown on "How The Ear Functions." Slides were also shown on field trips of past Biology Clubs. Ted Putkowski was named chairman of the decoration committee, which will try for the "cup" by decoration of the Biology Building for the Homecoming.

The Biology Club will hold an important meeting in the Girls' Lounge on the third floor of Chase Hall, Monday evening at 7:30 P. M. Special guest will be "Maestro" Robert Moran, who will discuss and demonstrate "What The Human Ear Hears And How It Hears."

Library Presents UN Week Display

For the past two weeks the library staff has presented displays the benefit of Wilkes students.

Since the weeks of October 22 United Nations Week, the library set up a display directly across from the main desk with United Nations Week as its theme. Included were both pamphlets and books. A large red bell with the inscription "One Free World" provided an artistic touch.

A collection of books was also arranged on the main desk to aid freshmen in their orientation program. The subjects of these books include note taking, effective study methods and efficient reading. Recently two more books, one on the research paper and one on marriage and family, were added. The latter was the subject for discussion this week in Freshmen orientation.

Chem Club Elects Exec. Committee

The Chemistry Club of Wilkes College met on October 30 at 11 A. M. in room 104 of Conyngham Hall to elect an executive committee. William Hendricks presided. Those elected to the committee were: George Cross, senior; Robert Howells, junior; William Saba, sophomore; Warren Blaker, freshman.

Following the election, a discussion was held on how the club would decorate Conyngham Hall for Homecoming Week. A committee was appointed for suggestions on the project.

The members of the club agreed to pay a semester fee of \$1.00 per member to cover the expenses incurred in the operation of the organization.

In January the Chemistry Club, in conjunction with the Biology Club and the IRC, will sponsor the MedIRC Chem Dance. Temporary plans have been made and a committee is working to contract a band for the affair.

On November 13, at 11 A. M. in Lecture Hall, two movies, "Fourth Kingdom" and "The Chemistry of Combustion", will be shown. If you are interested, the welcome mat will be out.

Sadie Hawkins Jamboree In Gym Tonight

Tonight's the night! The gym is the place! For the SADIE HAWKINS JAMBOREE... the sensation of the year.

The Junior Class, under its new officers, Jake Kovalchek, William Williams, Lucille Reese and Roxy Reynolds, is sponsoring the affair.

There will be free eats, free drinks, free entertainment, dancing and free prizes, all for only 25 cents. Yes, you can eat, drink and be merry for one-fourth of a dollar and on top of all this, you may even win a prize.

Highlighting the entertainment will be a Sadie Hawkins marriage performed by "marryin' Sam".

Remember, this is not a "girl ask boy" affair, anyone and everyone is invited. So whether you're a drag or stag, come on out for a great time at the SADIE HAWKINS JAMBOREE. Starting time is 8:30 p. m.

The committees assisting Jake Kovalchek are: Helen Scherff and Roxy Reynolds, co-chairmen; Johnny Boone and Bill Williams, entertainment; Lucille Reese, tickets; Leo Kane, decorations; Dave Whitney, publicity.

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A paper published by and for the students of Wilkes College

Member
Intercollegiate Press

EDITORIAL

It's Up To You

A current issue in the Student Council is: "Should Campus organizations be allowed to charge admission for 'canned music' affairs in the gymnasium?"

It is true that this year's policy has been determined. Campus organizations will be permitted to charge for "canned music" affairs. But next year is another year. In this issue of the BEACON you will find an opinion ballot which you should use to express your opinion on this matter.

The Student Council's actions should represent the wishes of the student body. By filling in the enclosed ballot and dropping it in the receptacle in the cafeteria, you will provide the Student Council with a measurement of student opinion which may guide the Council in future issues of this nature.

Report on the HERALD-TRIBUNE FORUM

By WENDELL CLARK

ED. NOTE—This is the first in a series of Reports on the New York Herald-Tribune Forum which was attended by Dr. Farley, Wendell Clark and Chet Molly.

The annual session of the New York Herald Tribune Forum, its twentieth, took as its theme the problem of balancing moral responsibility and scientific progress. The Forum met, as usual, at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York. A. Whitney Griswold, president of Yale University, set the keynote or the Forum by stating that democracy is the only political philosophy which has succeeded in drawing the line, in accordance with reality, between the opportunities and responsibilities of the individual and those of society.

Mr. Griswold, a neat, sandy-haired man with a vigorous voice, said that "the fate of our nation and our civilization" depends upon the continuation of an educational process which not only produces scientific progress but also applies it to socially useful purposes.

Wilson Reports On Defense

The opening topic of the first session was "Public Integrity and Private Conscience." Charles E. Wilson, the aggressive Director of Defense Mobilization, reported on the present status of defense mobilization. Although the United States is "in grave danger," Mr. Wilson emphasized that we are now capable of a "very rapid expansion" of strength in the event of a showdown with Russia.

Mr. Wilson, a former Hell's Kitchen boy, now holds an office

second in importance and power only to that of the President.

Stuart Symington, the present Administrator of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, said that the R. F. C. is now "clean and clear" and its representatives are "eager to talk with the proper representatives of business" in order to protect small business during the mobilization-conversion period and in order to expedite the loans necessary to rush the end products which are essential to defense. Mr. Symington also discussed government corruption, especially operation "fix", and advised severe penalties and action by business men and bar associations as effective safeguards against "the fix".

Government Reforms Proposed

Alistair Cook, chief American correspondent of "The Manchester Guardian", London, compared the ethics of the American Congress and the British Parliament. Mr. Cook, who has been called "our ambassador without portfolio to Great Britain," noted that the British Parliament is not subjected to lobbying or special interest groups because a man enters the British Parliament with the idea of serving the nation as a whole, while an American may enter Congress "as a one-man delegation from an industry or crop." Another favorable aspect of British government, he

Letters To The Editor - -

The Editor
Wilkes College Beacon
Wilkes College
Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania
Dear Editor:

Last year there was a question in the minds of most of the students whether or not to continue publishing the Wilkes College Beacon. This year the same question is being asked. I believe, along with many of my fellow students, that the paper should not be printed because of the below-average material that has been published in the six issues that have come out to date. Unless the literary students are vastly improved, it is not worth spending the money. The money certainly could be spent to better advantage!

Looking over the October 26th issue, I saw this for instance: "Every dog has his day and so do athletes! We're speaking of a recent soccer game in which one 'rawther forceful' man from Elizabethtown was gently rubbed out by a Colonel. It seems that the opponent was the victim of an elbow in the mouth by a Partridge participant. The most worthy athlete looked at our boy and with a smile of teeth like a sparkling beverage, one down and seven-up, politely screeched, 'Who the ! ? ! ? —do you think you're poking?' Our athlete replied, 'I don't know son—what's your name?' TRASH, that's all that is! You might find something like that in the Hobo News. Please! Editor!

Let me and your fellow-readers pray for a good piece of literature in the coming week.

Sincerely yours,

Robert H. Ladd

Editor's Note:

Mr. Ladd, would you prefer our reporters to write in iambic pentameter? Chuck Gloman has offered to do his column in heroic couplets.

said, is that legislation is initiated in the Cabinet and considered by Parliamentary committees who are more or less chosen at random. As remedies against lobbying and special interests, Mr. Cook proposed certain reforms in the American government: an expanded civil service system, which would include Presidential appointees; a study of the links between business and Congress to determine the influence of special interests; and consideration of the British system of initiating legislation.

Hershey Discussed Draft

A special student session on "Keeping Our Minds Out of Uniform" explored the nature and extent of freedom in various fields. The highlight of this session was a panel discussion on "Military Service—Bridge or Gap?" Major General Lewis B. Hershey, director of Selective Service, a gray, stocky, competent man, pointed out that the huge demand for man-power, at least three and one-half million men "in the predictable future," restricted deferments for educational reasons to "those who by capacity and inclination are able to accept and pursue training which is necessary in order to have the kind of people that we need in the world." Students on the panel, from Harvard, Vassar, and Yale, felt that there should be some integration of the military and educational goals and asked that the years of military service, which they would give willingly, be years of "vital training" for life as citizens.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

LET'S BE READY

'Cross the river we will go,
To make ready for our foe!
Bloomsburg's backs are fast and tough,
But we'll really treat 'em rough!
Practice long and hard we must—
Hit the ground and bite the dust.
Kirby Park resounds the din
Of a team that's set to win!

—A NONNI MOUSE

MEET THE FACULTY

SECOND IN A SERIES OF FEATURE ARTICLES
ON THE WILKES COLLEGE FACULTY

Three countries are particularly close to Konstantin Symonolewicz, head of the Sociology and Anthropology Departments: China, where he spent the years of his childhood and adolescence; Poland, where he received his college education and developed basic interests in life; and America, where he was able to devote himself to his chosen profession—teaching. He didn't become a teacher by accident. He always wanted to be one.

In a Beacon interview this week, he said: "It was under the influence of my father that I did not become a teacher earlier. Not that he disliked teaching as a profession. He held a high opinion of it, and, as a matter of fact, he was for a while assistant professor of oriental languages in the University of St. Petersburg. But he also knew from his own experience that it is a rather frustrating kind of occupation not only from the financial point of view, but, occasionally at least, from the psychological point of view. However, once you get this teaching bug, it's hard to be happy doing anything else."

"My father wanted me to follow his own calling, to become a professional diplomat. He must have had some premonition that the art of Talleyrand and Matternich may be of little use in the coming age of Gromyko and McCarthy, but was not discouraged by such a possibility. As for me, I was not only his obedient son, but one of his many devoted pupils and admirers. So it happened that, when in 1927 as a slim (and I do mean SLIM) undergraduate I enrolled in the University of Warsaw. I resolved to devote myself to the study of history and politics as an appropriate background for diplomatic profession. I was so serious about this that I even contemplated to continue my post-graduate diplomatic studies in the famous Ecole des Sciences Politiques in Paris. However, this idea was vetoed by a new member of my family, my daughter Kritina, who arrived just in time to congratulate me upon my receiving an M. A. degree in history from the University of Warsaw."

"Though this made me give up all Parisian prospects, I was rather pleased with my new parental role and applied myself very cheerfully to the task of earning a living for my family. My main work in these years was with the Polish Government, employed in such agencies as the Ministry of Education and the State Publishing House. I have also been a contributor to various journals and for a while a member of the editorial staff of a few of them."

Late in 1938 he was transferred from the Ministry of Education to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and assigned to the staff of Polish Consulate General in Chicago. This was a pleasant surprise since he had been trying to secure a similar appointment to the U. S. or Canada some years before. When early in 1939, said good bye to his parents in Warsaw, he was sure he'd be back home in a year or two. But his father was much less optimistic. Mr. Symonolewicz has not seen his father since then.

"My first few months in America were very pleasant ones. I did not have to worry about my job and there was plenty of time to study the new country. This study was frustrating at times because of linguistic difficulties, but I enjoyed every bit of it. The period was very brief. On September 1, 1939, Poland was attacked by the Germans and this inaugurated for all of us a very long period of acute and helpless anxiety about

our country and our dear ones. From a practical point of view this meant the loss of my job and diplomatic status and the necessity of starting the second stage of my apprenticeship to the American way of life with all the disadvantages of a stateless underdog.

"During this part of my life in America I have extended somewhat my limited command of English and have learned many things about the people and the country which I consider no less valuable for me as a sociologist, than those which I learned later in various classes at Cornell and Columbia."

"This brings me, though, to the last part of my American adventures, which began in 1942. At the time I was employed again by the Polish Government, now reconstituted in exile in London, and I decided to go back to school to learn more about some subjects that always interested me. It was a wonderful feeling to be back in school. I took courses in history, sociology and anthropology, and wrote a number of term papers, examination papers and other such nuisances. I believe I was not a bad student, but definitely an over-enthusiastic one. At least I chose such a formidable topic for my Ph. D. dissertation that after a few years of waiting for its completion my family and my friends are ready to give me up as an incorrigible Ph. D. (Phantastic Dreams) neurotic. However, I may surprise them all one of these days."

"But here I am talking about the misty future, when I was supposed to speak of my past experiences. To be sure there is not much left of them that is unknown to my friends at Wilkes. In the fall of 1945 I was appointed to Wilkes faculty and was permitted to concentrate in the field of my specialization. It is not enough to say that I like it. I love it! It was good to grow with Wilkes and it is good to feel that with each year you have learned something, not only from the books, but from people as well."

As to my Americanization, it is almost complete now, except for the sad fact that my English is still neither King's nor President's, and that I dislike thoroughly all kinds of ball games. To compensate for this I may point out that I have learned to understand and appreciate most, if not all, American jokes and that of all my staple foods I enjoy most a genuine American Chop Suey.

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I Walk A Loan

By CHUCK GLOMAN

It was late in the evening. The paper-cluttered streets were nearly deserted. The moon was full (and so was my brother-in-law).

In this blissful setting, deep in the billowy willows of the sleepy little town of North Falsie, Montana, I work at the small but prosperous business firm—The Gyppo Finance Company. Our motto: We don't take chances like people in trances, we pay our stenogs for next week's advances.

Lately, business has really been booming. Well, maybe it just seems that way because of the fact that romance has at last entered my life. Yes, you guessed it. I went and got hitched—just two weeks ago. I married a sweet young thing eighty-five years old. It's what you might call a "football romance"—I'm waiting for her to kick off.

Her high school graduating class (Fleabite Reform School—Class of 1895) voted her the girl with the forehead most likely to recede.

I know it seems odd that a finance company should be open at night, but the manager of our firm, M. Bezzler, had several stacks of unanswered correspondence that had been accumulating for the past two months and decided to spend an evening cleaning it all up. So he phoned and said that I'd better come over to the office and straighten up the accounts immediately.

"Make it fast," he screeched over the phone. "I want to get started right away."

I entered the office just as he was hanging up the receiver.

"What took you so long!" he shouted.

"Heavy traffic," I replied weakly.

"Well," he went on in a frenzied rage, "I'm going out for a few hours. Here. Take this pile of !*! accounts into your office and get to work!"

With that he tugged a huge stack of bills, receipts, statements, contracts and mortgages across the floor and hoisted the bulging pile onto my desk which stood in the center of a spacious, luxurious office (a reconverted telephone booth.) He then mumbled a few more words of disgust and raced out the door.



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FOWLER, DICK AND WALKER

I had just started on the first letter when the door creaked open again.

"What took you so long," I mumbled gruffly, mimicking the manager's raspy voice.

Instead of hearing M. Bezzler's familiar screech I was astonished when a strange voice said, "Greetings!"

Thinking it was a representative from my Draft Board I turned toward the door and saluted. Much to my surprise I saw a short, fat, bald, bulb-nosed creature peer over the top of the mail stack.

"What can I do for you, sir?" I asked, trying to be helpful.

"Well," he drawled, "I saw your sign outside that says 'Do You Need Money?' And the answer is 'yes'. When do I get it?"

"Now, just a minute," I cautioned, as the corpulent figure stared at me through his black-rimmed, fogged up glasses and waddled closer to the desk. "What do you think this is, a jackpot program?"

"You mean it isn't?"

"No, it isn't! This happens to be the Gyppo Finance Company!"

"What do you do? Make loans?"

"That's right."

"Good. Then make me a loan."

"Not so fast. First you'll have to be interviewed. Make a date with my secretary."

"Oh, I already have. We had a marvelous time—but, as I said, how about that loan?"

I could see by now that this creature standing before me was no ordinary human being. In fact, I doubted that the guy was actually HUMAN.

"In order to make you a loan, sir," I explained, regaining my composure, "we must know something of your background. After all, you can't expect a company like ours to make loans without a few preliminary precautions."

"Well," he mumbled, "I'm Farnsworth Snapdangle, editor of the Tuesday Morning Review of Obscene Literature."

"Oh, I see! A journalist! Then you're undoubtedly an exponent of good literature."

"Definitely! As I always say, 'Literature is a precious, heaven-sent gift which enriches the mind of man with the bountiful, priceless, enhancing treasure known as true cultural heritage. It is nature's balm to troubled minds and endows the human heart with knowledge and humbleness.'"

"Why, that's beautiful! Where did you read that?"

"Over the door of the place where I buy my comic books."

"Did you follow journalism in your childhood?"

"Positively."

"And what did you follow in manhood?"

"Womanhood!"

"Now look here, Mr. Crapdrizzle..."

"The name is Snapdangle!"

"Snapdangle? Is that spelled with a B as in William?"

"No, a D as in 'pickle'."

"Well, tell me a little more about yourself. Our office, as you probably know, is particularly friendly toward Pennsylvanians. What state are you from?"

"What?"

"I said, in what STATE were you born?"

"Nude."

"No, no. You don't understand. You see, before we are allowed by the federal government to grant you a loan we must have some references as to your character."

"Oh, I'm a character. Ask anybody."

"I don't mean that! Don't you have any collateral? A car, for instance?"

"Oh, yes."

"Fine. And what kind of condition is it in?"

"Well, it's different from other cars. Really different. Some people are always having trouble with their cars, but not me. The engine doesn't sputter, knock or freeze up; the batter never goes dead, the lights never go haywire, the carburetor never floods and the motor never shakes. If I could just start it, everything would be perfect."

"I see."

"Well, do I get the loan or don't I?"

"I refuse to answer on grounds that it might incriminate me."

Hearing that, Snapdangle grunted something that sounded like "Oh hell," and raced out the door.

So, my friends, ends this deeply moving saga of life in the finance business.

Cortland Slips By Booters, 4-1

by Paul Beers

When you're a first class soccer power, up among the big boys like Penn State, Army and Cornell, you don't like a very raw and winless Wilkes team giving you a hard time. But last Wednesday mighty Cortland's ego was given a good stretch when our Colonels had them 1-1 going into the final quarter. Of Course, Cortland scored three fast goals in the last 22 minutes to give themselves a smooth 4-1 victory, but the fact remains that the Colonels nearly had themselves a grade A upset.

Wednesday was a miserable day. It rained throughout the game and great big puddles were scattered here and there for poor soccer players to fall in. It's a rare feeling to have water gushing in and out of your brogs while you kick it out with some monster for a soccer ball which feels like a shot put and moves just about as far. The 22 players in the game developed much character, much dirt, and plenty of water.

The game started off like an invasion. Colonel goalie Jim Moss, playing like a madman, held the line for Wilkes. With shades of Parker Petrillak, Mossie dived, jumped, scrambled, scooted, and dug in to keep that ball out, a wet, slippery ball that took crazy hops. Time after time Cortland came close to tallying, but Bill Mergo's big foot and Moss's big paws kept the ball out of the net. Cortland finally got its first one in the second quarter.

The Colonels never completely opened up the whole game. Cortland's excellent line forced Wilkes to be on the defensive most of the afternoon. In the third quarter Dick Powikowski, Partridge's rookie center forward, got loose and slipped one into Cortland's net to tie up the score. It stood 1-1 until those final minutes, when Cortland's great line got hot and dumped in three fast ones.

The Colonels played great ball in giving Cortland a hard time. Under the most miserable conditions possible for playing soccer—

THE VARSITY LIMP

By PAUL B. BEERS

Good-Bye Twinkletoes

They can give Nicholas College back to John Wilkes now—Twinkletoes doesn't live here anymore. The Hot-dog Kid has accepted a position—not one of halfback either—with the United States Army, an up-and-coming company they tell me. No more will Twinkletoes Nicholas scoot hither and thither on football gridirons like a guy skipping World Lit class, scoring any number of touchdowns and making life very rosy for anyone who hollars rah-rah for dear old Wilkes. Twinkletoes has decided to settle down. He has become of age now where a guy doesn't go ripping through King's line, skipping around Ithaca's, bouncing over St. Francis', worming through Bloomsburg's, crashing into Bridgeport's, and dancing through Maryland State's... Those days are over. He has become of age now when Uncle Sam says "You" and you go. They can give Nicholas College back to John Wilkes now—Twinkletoes doesn't live here anymore.

If Al Nicholas wasn't the greatest of the great Wilkes football players, he was darn close. Whether the greatest or not, Al was by far the most exciting. The Florkies, the Washkoes, the Feeneys, and the Eliases never got this valley quite so shook-up as when Al Nicholas let loose in last year's King's game. It was the greatest individual exposition of football ever put on by a Wilkes player. Folks all over the town said that they had seen the big boys, but that this scrappin' Nicholas was as good as any of them. Al's great football ability and his hot-dogian sense of humor kept Al an article of importance in and out of football season. Twinkletoes exhaled copy. Woe be unto those who try to write football next season without an Al Nicholas around.

In two and a half years of football with Wilkes Nicholas scored 12 touchdowns, not an amazing number to be sure. He could fumble with the best of them. As a passer Nick was below average. He was just an average kicker.

The Varsity

Maybe if they didn't have last quarters in a soccer game Mr. Partridge's soccer team could win a game. If ever there was a three-quarters team, it's his. The boys just crumble like a shoo-fly-pie in those last 22 minutes. Last Saturday they let a lovely 4-2 lead go up the river against Elizabethtown. Just last week they had things 1-1 for three quarters against big, rough and tough Cortland. Cortland, definitely a high-brow in soccer circles, is probably the best white soccer team Wilkes has ever faced in its short three-year history. Those boys were good. A stubborn defense and a miserable downpour of rain during the whole game had boosted the Colonels and they were slugging it out on even terms for 66 minutes. And then came the deluge. When everyone had come up from the mud, the final score was 4-1 in favor of Cortland and our losing streak kept right on going.

Tomorrow the Bloomsburg Huskies come to town to meet our Colonels. There will be sparks, you may be sure. This is the greatest Huskie team in Bloomsburg history. For four weeks they mauled everything in sight. Saturday night they face a battered, injured, Nicholasless Wilkes team. Maybe yes and maybe no. A heck of a lot rests on Eddie Davis' strong right arm and the guts of our forward wall. It will be interesting.

Thump, Thump, Thump

I you're a real Wilkes fan, you'll say that Uncle Sammy's grabbing of Al Nicholas was a dirty trick. Last year Sam pulled another big stinker when he took Russ Picton. But what can Sam do? Joe Stallin is calling the signals. Why, I betcha, George Ralston would give up Judas Priest to have Al and Russ back in the fold... Robert Partridge hasn't been hit with a rolling pin, at least not lately. He claims that he has been a very good boy. But at present Robert is sporting a very sparkling black eye, one of those men-of-extinction types. It seems that he was already to head a ball in a soccer scrimmage when along came Captain-elect Ed Wallison and an elbow. Partridge got a shiner—and a penalty kick... For three years Charley Thomas has tried to master the manly game of soccer. He has sweated and strained, but it has all been in vain. His talents just don't lie in that direction. In fact, about the only talent the poor kid has is in arguing with Mike Lewis. Now at last Charley Thomas has crashed "The Varsity Limp"... Hats off to the most courageous act of the month. It wasn't done by a big football player, or a hard-headed soccer player, or a monstrous cheer leader, but by merely a thin little guy in the blue suit who wants only peace and quiet in this world. On guts alone he meekly said: "We'll dispense with the 'Alma Mater'."

or any other game—Partridge's men showed themselves to be real mudders. Once again Flip Jones played good soccer. Fullback Bill Mergo was rough and tough as a brick wall all day. Goalie Jim Moss received mentions for all-American honors for a day's work that most goalies would prefer to spend in bed.

IRC WILL REVIEW

(continued from page 1)
secutive meetings, which are held at 12:15 on Tuesdays in Barre Annex.

The following standing committees were appointed for the year by president Charles Caffrey: I. C. G.: Chairman Louis Bonani; members: Wm. Caruth, David Fritz; John Palsko. I. T. C.: Chairman Ted Crohn; members: Joe Reynolds, Tom Voytek, Tom Phipps. Radio: Chairman Gerald Ostrowski; members: Jack Wolfkeil, Fred Davis, Parliamentarian Joe Reynolds. Publicity Lou Steck.

Student Opinion Ballot

SHOULD CAMPUS ORGANIZATIONS BE ALLOWED TO CHARGE ADMISSION FOR "CANNED MUSIC" AFFAIRS IN THE GYMNASIUM?

Yes ☐

No ☐

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Education Club Elects Officers

Officers for the Wilkes Education Society were elected Tuesday at Pickering Hall. Murray Hartman, who had been temporary chairman, was elected president by a substantial majority. Other officers, also winning by good margins were: Gerald Ostroskie, vice-president; Jeanne Smith, secretary-treasurer; and Joanne Davis, corresponding secretary.

The newly elected president, Mr. Hartman, announced that the Education Club will cooperate with the cheerleaders in decorating Kirby Hall for Homecoming Week.

The first meeting under the new officers will be held next Tuesday, 11:00 A. M., in Room 203, Pickering Hall.

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Literary Society Begins 3rd Year

by Mike Lewis

Organized two years ago a group of English majors and others interested in literature and creative writing, the Wilkes Literary Society has proved to be one of the most active clubs on campus. Although membership is limited both by interest and the fact that a large body cannot function smoothly in group discussion, the Society has been eminently successful in increasing the knowledge of literary affairs and the writing abilities of its members. The group, under the guidance of Mr. Donnelly of the English Department, holds bi-monthly meetings at which members submit manuscripts for criticism. Lest, however, the reader should receive the impression that the Society is composed of rather pedantic bores and that the meetings are reminiscent of a musty gathering of the Royal Academy of Scholarly Bumpkins, he should be informed that the aims of the Literarians are achieved through the medium of congenial social gatherings at which tea flows free-

ly and the conversation proportionally. Amid the squeezing of lemons and the consuming of rare delicacies (such as cheese on rye and Spanish olives) the members add to their literary acumen and waistlines simultaneously. Such titans of literature as charter members Dale Warmouth, the Henry L. Mencken of Wilkes; Wendell Clark, editor of the Manuscript; and Mike Lewis of Dr. Davies' World Lit class add pearls of literary wisdom to the proceedings and join with fiendish glee in the castigation of the unfortunate who has brought some work in for criticism. Metaphors flow freely and alliterations increase interest. At the conclusion of the evening's discussion a social hour is held at which time refreshments are served. Literary Charades are played and more tea is drunk. So are some of the members. Sadly depleted by the graduation last June of twelve members, the ranks of the Society have been boosted by several newcomers. These include Charlie Thomas, the genial thinker, truth seekers Eleanor Pearlman and Libby McQuillican, and scholarly Elaine Bogan.

DON'T MISS THE SADIE HAWKINS
JAMBOREE TONIGHT!

Conover Model Talks To T. D. R.



MARJORIE RICHARDSEN

Miss Marjorie Richardsen, famous Conover model, spoke to the members of Theta Delta Rho on Friday, October 26, at Sterling Hall. Miss Richardsen, who is on a three week nation-wide tour sponsored by the makers of Sarong girdles, gave the sorority an interesting lecture on Modeling.

Miss Richardsen recommended a college education in place of a modeling course, as a prime requisite for modeling. She demonstrated how to walk and stand at a fashion show, and described the average model. She also stressed naturalness and the necessity of having a good wardrobe—not large, but containing many basic clothes such as navy blues, brown, or blacks. She gave a talk on Sarong girdles and chanced one off, which was won by Beth Badman.

The model appeared interested in Wilkes, and was given a tour of Sterling Hall and McClintock Hall.

Miss Richardsen made several guest appearances on local radio stations during her three day stay here. She modeled Sarong girdles at Pomeroy's and spoke to the customers on fashion and figure trends.

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